

Sweet Babe VS Clueless CEO Daddy Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Max sighed before crouching down. The boy was adorable and easy on the eyes. If it was anytime else, Max wouldn't have wasted his time on this. Now, however, he thought he wasn't being himself.

"You're still young, and your mother's already having you wear this kind of pants?" When he saw Jordan's pants being stuck, Max frowned.

Jordan whispered, "I am four now. Already a big boy!"

"You're a big boy, and yet you can't settle a zipper." Max usually wouldn't talk this much, but for some reason, he thought the boy was easy on his eyes, so he lectured him.

"Done."

The moment Max unzipped Jordan's pants, the boy yelled, "Oh no, mister, I can't hold it in anymore!"

"What?" The moment he asked that, something hot and weird-smelling was splashed on his face.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it!" Jordan quickly apologized and squirmed into the cubicle quickly before closing the door.

Max finally realized what was on his face. Dammit! I am the president of Cooper Enterprises, and a kid just pissed on me? Max was furious. "Get out right now, you brat!" It had been years since he was this angry.

Jordan leaned against the door of the cubicle and smiled smugly. However, he said sobbingly, "Sorry, mister. I couldn't hold it in. Can you wait here for a minute? I'll get my mom to pay you back. Or you can pee on me too."

Exasperated, Max nearly choked himself to death. I am the president of Cooper Enterprises, and he's asking me to pee on him? Nonsense! Max couldn't find an outlet to vent his anger, while the sensation on his face was irritating him.

He quickly washed it with water, but it was still as disgusting as ever. Even after cleaning his face multiple times with the hand sanitizer, he didn't think the smell had gone away.

As Jordan listened to the sounds outside, his grin became broader. That's what you get for dumping mommy and me! This is just a little lesson today. A little interest for what you've owed us all these years. We'll get into the main course in time.

Jordan had a gloating look in his eyes, but still he spoke in a sobbing manner, "Don't beat me up, mister. Just take it as being peed on by your kid. I really didn't do it on purpose. Don't tell my mommy, or she'd kill me!" Then, Jordan pretended to sob.

Max paused in his action. My kid? If Caitlin is still alive, our kid might already be around this boy's age.

Max looked at his reflection in the mirror. He had never looked worse than he was now. His wet hair was now sticking on his forehead, while anger flared within his phoenix eyes. Phoenix eyes? Max suddenly remembered that the child had eyes similar to his. No wonder that brat looks so familiar. So it's because of his eyes.

There were hardly any people in the whole of Ocean City who had phoenix eyes. Perhaps it was because of that, he was patient with that kid. Max sighed and said coldly, "Don't tell anyone about this today, including your mom. You hear me? Don't say you know me if we meet again."

"Oh, sure, of course. I won't tell anyone!"

Max couldn't bear to chide Jordan when he answered in such a well-behaved manner. Looks like I have to take this quietly today. He looked at the cubicle with frustration before leaving the restroom angrily.

"What happened, President Cooper?" his assistant exclaimed outside, but Max only strode ahead.

Jordan came out from the cubicle when silence befell the restroom. As he looked at the leaving Max, the boy smiled before taking a hidden camera out of the basin and kept it in his pocket. He washed his hands, then walked out of the restroom.

Caitlin had already come out from the restroom, but when she didn't see her son, it worried her. When she was about to take a look, she saw Max coming out angrily. His hair was wet, looking as if it had just been washed.

Max was someone who cared a lot about his image, that much Caitlin knew. When she saw him looking so messy, it stupefied her, but she reflexively went aside and tried to keep a low profile.

She had returned, and she would slowly ask for repayment for his debt five years ago. So, this wasn't the time to do anything yet.

Jordan came out from the restroom after Max's angry departure.

"Jordan." Caitlin held his arm and looked at him closely. Only after she noticed there was nothing wrong with him did she breathe a sigh of relief.

Jordan knew what she was worried about, but he pretended not to know anything.
“What’s wrong, mommy? It was just a toilet trip, so why the nerves? Oh right, that mister just now is a real hunk. What do you think, mommy?”